

I LIVE UP-TOWN

WORDS BY
ALFRED BRYAN

MUSIC BY
GEO. W.
MEYER



JEANNETTE CHILDS

F. B. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
NEW ZEALAND NEW YORK BROADWAY
BUILDING 8 37TH ST.

F.P.C.

Take Me Back To Dear Old Dixie.

50c.

Words & Music by R. M. STULTS.

mf Andante con espress.

Oh I'm thinking of the days now gone for - ev - er, Of the days when all was peaceful, fair and bright,.... And I
I can hear the rob-ins sing-ing in the tree - - tops, I can hear the whippoorwill's fa-mil-lar call..... I can

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You Are The Light Of My Life.

50c.

Words & Music by R. M. STULTS.

mp Andante affetuoso.

When the twi-light gathers I am thinking, dear, of you, Wish-ing you were by my side, the old love to re - new..
As the sun its light doth shed on ev'-ry leaf and flow'r, Giving warmth and light to each by some mys-ter-i-ous power,

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As Deep As The Deep Blue Sea.

50c.

Words by RENE BRONNER.

(Song For Low Voice)

Music by H. W. PETRIE.

The winds that blow o - ver the deep blue sea, Are tell - ing of graves dark and deep;.. They moan as they speak of the
The good ship sails off with a gal - lant crew, No fear of a dan-ger they know; With hope - ful good-byes to the

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Dreaming Of You.

50c.

Words by RENE BRONNER.

(Sweet Be Thy Dreams Of Me)

Music by H. W. PETRIE.

To - night,.... far a - way..... I dream..... of you,..... And long..... to be with..... you once
The stars..... seem to know..... my love..... for you,..... Like guard - i - an an - - gels are

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It's Time To Close Your Drowsy Eyes.

50c.

By HENRY FRANTZEN.

When cot - ton blossoms droop at night, and dew is on de ground An' night owls hootin' in de trees dat is de ou-ly sound. Then
Now all de babes have grown up big, an' mammy's all alone, She is the on - ly one that's left down in de cab-in home. An

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Music by
GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato

f

Sub - way sta - tion, fel - low gay.
"Stop your kid - ding" boy re - peats.

Vamp.

p

Meets a girl - ie on her way. "I've seen you be - fore," he sighs
What's the name and what's the street? What's the num - ber on the door?

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Three charming ballads by the composer of "The Sweetest Story Ever Told,"
"Let Me Call You Dearie," "Beloved" and "Love Me Again." Don't fail
to secure copies of these beautiful songs.

Lit - tle girl - ie on - ly smiles and an - swers wise — "Your face looks fa -
 "Hon - est, dear, I'd like to see your face some more" — Lit - tle girl - ie

mil - iar, too. Think I saw it at the Zoo, I'm de - light - ed,
 then re - plied: "I live by the Riv - er - side, An - y morn - ing,

you're in - vit - ed, Call a - round and see me, do!"
 an - y eve - ning, When you're pass - ing by, drop in."
poco rit.

CHORUS

"I live up - town — when lone - ly, Just call a - round — you on - ly,
p-f

I Live Up Town. 3

"Somebody Else, It's Always Somebody Else," a novelty ballad that is sweeping the Country, the biggest hit we have ever published. Don't fail to secure a copy.

Nev-er mind the ad-dress, it's an ea-sy place to find. There's a side-walk out in front, a

lit-tle yard be-hind. Look for a girl— named Flo-ie,

Some-one you meet— will know me John-ny look a-round, look a-

round, till you find me, I live up - town. town. —

I Live Up Town. 3

"You'll Come Back," a coon song, which is better than "Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home," featured by the best Vaudeville artists on the American stage.

We are Proud of these

Two of the Greatest Songs we have No. 59
Ever Published.

THAT WAS BEFORE I MET YOU



THAT WAS BEFORE I MET YOU.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER,

CHORUS *With much expression*

I used to make eyes at E - - - za, But that was be -
fore I met you, I used to steal kiss - es from Ma -
ry, But that was be - fore I kissed you..... A
girl for each day was my mot - to, *On Sun - days I'd al - ways have

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Complete Copies for sale wherever music is sold.

Don't fail to secure both of these splendid songs

HONEY-LOVE.

Words by JACK DRISLANE.

Music by GEO. W. MEYER.

CHORUS

Hon - ey - love, my heart is lone - ly, lone - ly as can
be, Hon - ey - love, I want you on - ly,
Want you, hon - ey, ev - 'ry day, Want you more when you're a - way.
Hon - ey - love see what you're miss - ing, miss - ing all the

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HONEY LOVE

WORDS BY
JACK
DRISLANE

MUSIC BY
GEO. W.
MEYER

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NEW YORK

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